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#### GENERAL NEWS

The total voting population of Virgin is is estimated at 234,000. Of this num-128,000 ere colored voters,

THE Mississippi river has 16,571 miles pavigable to steamboats, and 20,221 miles navigable to barges.

THE Texas pecan crop promises to be a very heavy one. The burdoned trees are beading under the weight of half

A NATIONAL bank has just been organized at Anniston, Alabama, with a capital of \$100,000, D. D. Parker was elected president.

It is supposed that the building of the Lady Ensly Mining and Manufacturing Company will be located at Russelville Ala.

The Appoka'(Fla.) canal is being made twenty three feet wide and seven feet deep. It is thought it will have to be further enlarged to seventy-five feet in

THE dried fruit trade of Statesville, N. C., reaches annually into hundreds of thousends of pounds, and it was never 13y previous year anything like as heavy

MEMHEIS Avalanche: Southern farmers will have more cash in the bank this year than ever before, even if the cotton crop be short, because they owe less to the merchant and have raised

WILCOX county, Ala., has a baby-boy now 14 months old, who weighs 68 pounds. The parents have been offered \$3,000 and expences for the privilege of of exhibiting the child for the benefit of the medical fraternity. They have re-

The Enfalla (Ala.) mills are putting in a new set of machinerry for making patent process flour. When completed the mil's will have a capacity of 400 barrels per day, and will be the best appointed is the country,

The Water Valley, Miss., Central is not satisfied with the pistol assessment, It says: "The assessors in this state can only gather in their rolls a total of 227 pistols. We will venture the assertion that about 10,000 lies have been told the assessors about this pistol question."

A SPECIAL from Acworth Ga., says: His show so far is the best thing we we have ever seen in the line. He has got his shaft open and molten shows itself in a pure state as it does near the surface. Acworth will have a genuine bootn.

THE two cotton mills in Natches have expended in that city in the past twelve months over \$300,000 for wages and material, They have consumed nearly 70,000 bales of cotton and turnen out 6, 650,000 yards of cotton goods and cloth During the year Natches received 46,200 bales of cotton, 14,565 more than any

THE trustees of a colored church at Winston, N. C., mortgaged the edifice recently to secure \$1,200 with which to have an excursion to Columbia. Half the amount required was deposited at Winston to the credit of the Richmond and Danville Railroad. A special train was sent to Winsten to draw the money and take the congregation, but it steamback to Richmond when it was learned that the trustees could raise no more

At a recent old men's gathering at Lewisburg, Tenn., 164 members were present, the oldest being 104 years old There were 114 between the ages of sixty and seventy; 42 between seventy and eighty; 5 between eighty and ninety; 2 between ninety and one hundred; over 100 one. Of this number 102 were born in Tennessee, forty in North Carolina, eight in Virginia, five in South Carolina, three in Kentucky, one in Maryland, one (Genery, ere in Ireland and three in

KNOXVILE Tribune: Yesterday Ma Southy Nelson a youth of 113 years of age came to Knoxville "to have his picture took," Mr. Nelson lives about five miles from the city, though he seldem comes to town. He was accompanied by his wife, a grandson, and a greatgrandson. The latter is just 100years younger than his great grand-

Ar Edward, Miss., two negroes named James King and George Gaddis were arrested charged with having robbed the grave of Mrs. Hattie Howell. They confessed their guilt, informing the officer that they stole the body for the purpose of securing the bones of one arm which they used in carrying on their profession as conjurers,. One was hung and the other shot in his attempt to es-

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE New York Times is endeavoring to boycott the nickel three cent piece, which is so easily mistaken for the silver dime. It came into existence with three that it should be retired with the sam rule" they would get no receipt

Our of 700 specimens of French perumery examined at the Paris Chemical Laboratory, 207 were condemned as injurious to health. Of 3,391 specimens of wine submitted to analysis, only 357 were pronounced good.

A New York lumber dealer recently mported, from the Pyrenes mountains, a walnut log which is twelve feet long and nine feet in diame er and weighs 22, 000 pounds. It is estimated to be worth \$2,000 as it lies, and when it is sawed into veneering it will yield sixty-six thousand feet which will be worth \$5,000.

THERE are custom-houses which pay and others that do not. To the later class belong the following, tabulated from a recent official report for the fiscal year ending June 30: Atlanta, Ga., collections, \$21; expenditures, \$1,068; St. Augustine, Fla., collections, \$133; expenditures, \$2,228; York, Mc., collections, \$34; expenditures, \$312.

s said to be that of Charles Goodnight. at the head of Red River, Texas. He began buying land four years ago, securing 270,000 acres at thirty-five cents an acre. In the meantime the price has advanced from \$1 to \$2 per acre, but he is still buying and controls 700,000 acres, To enclose his landed possessions 250 miles of fence is required, Ou the

range he has 40,000 cattle.

THE largest cattle ranche in the world

THE official statement of the cotton more food this year than any previous crop of the United States for the year ending August 31, 1883, issued by the national cotton exchange, shows a total crop of 6,949,756 bales, including receipts at the shipping ports 5,009,612; and shipments by rail routes overland to northern spinners direct from producers, 641,801. The report shows that the southern mills consumed 313,373 bales, The increase in the total crop, compared with the previous year, was 1,493,708. The takings of the United States spinners for the year were 2,073,096 bales, an increase of 103,561.

> A TABULATED statement of the receipts lecting one dollar of revenue in all of the custem districts of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, has the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, has want you to take as many soldiers as you and expenses of the average cost of colment. From this statement it appears that \$216,780,869 were collected at a cost of \$6,422,127. The cost of collecting one dollar ranges in the different districts from one cent to eight mills in New York, to fifty and eighty-four cents in Atlanta, the average cost in all of the districts being two cents, nine mills and a fraction. In twenty-nine out of the one hundred and thirty districts the cost of collecting one dollar was more than a dollar, and in thirty of them it was less than ten cents.

### A Typical Mexican City.

A letter from Chihuahua, Mexico, says: I arrived a few days ago, and am now in the engineering department of the Mexi-can Central Railroad, draughting, at \$150 a month in American money, equal to \$172.50 in Mexican silver and \$186.30 in Mexican paper. We are to receive our pay in Mexican silver dollars, so you may think of me, about the middle of July, going for my pay with a wheelbar It is hard for us to keep money because everything is high and they ask more than they expect to receive also because one has a feeling that money is worthless and will bear squandering Exchange for American money is from 14 to 2 per cent. It pays to get Mexican ollars in the States at seventy-five cents and bring them back home, where they are worth eighty-five cents. I have just paid five dellars in Mexican paper for a poor washbowl and pitcher of carthenware, and eighteen dollars for a single wool mattress. Board is thirty dollars per month and very poor. Rooms are very hard to find. Everything is paid for in Mexican paper unless otherwise

plays twice a week and everybody comes defense. Up in the hills, here, some The city is well governed and quiet. It is very warm daytimes, cool nights. All criminals arrested, except those executed, are put to work cleaning the streets under an armed guard. The dirt is gathered into small piles and a man with a wooden chopping ray and a piece of board, gathers it and carries it off in a tip cart drawn by a mule. The country about the city is desolate and barren in the extreme, and very lit-tle is raised except vegetables and fruit. The city was built from the proceedof a silver mine near here, but as the mine has been closed for years, I do not see what supports the inhabitants now. Boston capital is opening the mine again.

The railroad is expected to be fluished to the City of Mexico in a little over a year, a distance of eight hundred or a thousand miles. The Mexican postor system is poor. The mail is dumped into a box and everybody helps himself. An opera has been in progress here and was supposed to be fine, but it was not equal to a variety show in the States.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY holds that an acre of good fishing ground will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will produce in a year. Huxley evidently never tried catching fish himself. If he had he would know that one fish to each square mile of water is about the average nowadays.

A BAD WAY. - A Boston rescal got a living for a while by hanging around the Post Office, pretending to be a clerk and inducing silly people to give him the cent postage, and many people believe money they wanted to send in registered money that it should be writed believe letters. He told them that "under a new

THE BOY'S COMPLAINT.

Herbare questions in physics and grammar That would puzzle you semewh d. I know. Can you fell what is meant by incrus? Can you clearly define rain and snow?

Do you know there's a valve in the bellows? Can you tell why your clock is too slow? Why the pendulum needs looking after?

Perhaps it is swinging too low. "They was going up town in the evening,"
Do you call that bad grammar, I s-y?
I'm sure Mary Jones and her mother
Say worse things than that every day.

But I s'pose "was" should be in the plural, To agree with its old subject "they," According to rule—my! I've lost it, There's two per cent, gone right away. And, now, only look at the par-ing,

It will surely take in every rule; And, down at the end, more false syntax, With authorities given "in full." Arithmetic, my! how I hate it, I'm stupid at that in the class; So how, in the name of creation,

Can I be expected to pass? Here's a ten-acre lot to be fenced in, Here is duty to find on some tea; Here's a problem in old allegation, And a monstrous square-root one I see.

Can you tell who defeated the Indians? Do you know who was killed in a duel? Do you know what the first tax was raised on And how some just thought it most cruel

Perhaps I may pass on an average, If three-fourths are right I'll get through But my teacher calls such things shabby, So what is a poor boy to do?

## Capturing a Still.

The other night, Major Griddlewood, who long ago won his spurs as an effi cient revenue officer, related the follow-

ng story: At one time we had a great deal of trouble with illicit distillers in Arkansaw There was one neighborhood especially where it seemed impossible to discover the outlaws. This community was away up on White river. Officer after officer had been sent up, and quite a number of them are there yet, although the department did not receive notification that they intended to leave the service. One day the news came in that one of our best men had just been killed at Dripping Springs, by which name the dangerous neighborhood was known, was sent for by the marshal, who said

"Major, you have had considerable success in hunting for distillers. Now we want you to find those fellows and bring them to justice. As you know, none of our men have been able to find

want, go to the place and break up the

I reflected for a moment and replied; 'I think that our mistake has been in taking too many men. It is almost imcat distillery. Their approach is soon heralded and disaster is certain to follow. will go alone and discover the nest, Then I can return and capture the cutire "Rather hazardons," the marshal said.

houghtfully scratching his head. "Not so dangerous as the course hith-erto adopted."

"All right; use your own judgment. The next day I started on my perilouexpedition. I went horse-back, and my progress was very slow. When at last reached the place, I found a beautiful rich country, with great hills and little calleys luxuriantly carpeted with grass could see no signs of lawlessness, on the other hand I was kindly treated. stopped at the house of a man named Anderson, a well-to-do fellow, with some ducation and a bright-eyed daughter who seemed to be devoted to her father, saw at once that Anderson was an ionest man, and when I learned that he had been in the Federal army I felt seenre under his roof. Still I did not care to tell him my real business, but in answer to a question, stated that I was looking for land in a leisurely sort of way, having just been discharged from the regular army and especially desiring a rest from that dangerous activity which all army officers incurred.

"Well, sir, you are welcome at my house, and I hope you'll find your stay pleasant. My daughter, who can row boat to perfection, will cheerfully contribute to your enjoyment."
"I understand," looking at him, "that

several government officers have been killed by illicit distillers in this neighborhood.

stated.

There is no place to spend an evening except sitting on the plaza. The band the distillers no doubt considered it selfwhere, there is a large distillery, but it will be a long time, I think, before the government breaks it up. It is almost impossible to conduct a party of menthrough the hills, and it is almost certain death, for the distillers can see almost every turn. My advice would be to watch for the whisky that's sent away, capture the men handling it and compe-them to show the exact location of the

Several days passed and still I made o progress. I was not regarded in that ight of suspicion which I thought would characterize my appearance among the people, and I was soon convinced that the farmers around were not in sympa-thy with the distillers. Finally I told

Anderson my business.

"Well," he said, "if I can do anything for you I'll do it cheerfully, but let me advise you not to go into the hills. Watch the river, as that is the only way they can possibly ship the stuff. going up the river to-day after some walnut lumber, and if you will accompany me we may make a discovery. have no doubt noticed, I make a great many coffins. Not for government officials," he added with a smile, "but un supplying cheap coffins for the New Orleans market. During an epidemic, it is almost impossible to get coffins to the city fast enough, and at such times I employ quite a number of men. Come and I'll show you my place of business."

The shop stood near the river bank. several workmen were employed in lressing walnut lumber. Coffins were stacked up all around, and a flat-boat was being loaded with the deathly furniture. I did not go up the river with at night, and we surrounded the house Anderson, but took a boat ride with his without alarming anyone. I instructed

laughter. She was not devoid of charms,

"I want pa to leave this place," she said, "Mother piaed away and died from sheer loneliness, and if I were not so light-hearted, I think I should go that

way too."
"Do you ever see any of the illicit dis-

tillers?" I asked. "I expect I see them, but I don't know them, of course. They are terri-ble when they get mad, but as long as they are not disturbed you wouldn't know that they were in the neighborhood. When we moved here they regarded pa with lingering suspicion, but dually, satisfied that he was in no way connected with the government, they lismissed their apprehensions and have ever since treated him with the utmost courtesy. Pa is making money out of the coffin business, but it is such a grim trade that I cannot half enjoy any financial benefit that we derive from it. Say, you're hunting for the wild cats, aint

"Hush, don't talk so loud." "Nobody can hear us, but you are, aint von?

"Suppose I were, do you think I would tell any one?" "I heard you tell father, but it's all

right. I won't say anything about it.
I haven't any friends among the wild eats, and for my part I wouldn't care if they were all in prison,"
"I remained several days longer, and

hen decided to return to the city, report infavorably, adopt other measures; and again take up the enterprise. Anderson advised me to sell the horse and go down with a flat boat load of coffins, I did not like the idea, but reflecting that it would be safer, I disposed of my horse, and was soon ready for the voyage.

I bade my friends an affectionate farewell, and stood on a coffin big enough for the Cardiff giant, and waved my landkerchief at Sophia Anderson as the oat rounded the bend. We had started carly, and by the time the shadows began to lengthen, we were a long distance from Dripping Spring. It seemed to me that the men on the boat watched ne curiously, for every time I walked cound it appeared that one of them fol-lowed me. My suspicions increased as wening came on and when I saw the nen engaged in a whispered conversation, I was convinced that violence was meditated. Happening to notice a cofin on which several others were piled, I saw something dripping from it. Just then I looked up and saw a gun leveled it me. In another instant a bullet whizzed close to my head, so close that I fell backward into the water. I did In another instant a bullet not lose my presence of mind and kept nyself under water as long as possibi When I arose to the surface, severa-other shots were fired, and sinking again remained under water until I reached the shore, which fortunately was not far eway, when I arose under a thick clump of willows. Through the gathering darkould hear the splashing of an oar which knew was manipulated to keep the boat from floating down.

"I reckin' he's all right," said one of

"I know he is," a gruff voice replied, fer I drawed a bead on his head, an' : man what kin hit a haffer dollar sixty yards aint no slouch of a shooter, lemme ell yer. Bet he's got a bullet through his brain, of he's got any brain.

"I'd rather bet on the bullet than the rain," the first speaker rejoined. "We've got to be certain about these hings," said a man who seemed to be it authority. "You know what Anderson's orders is, Git a boat thar, Jack, an' you an' Tom paddle out that awhile,

out thar to them willows." The boat was lowered and the splashng of the oars came nearer and nearer My heart beat violently. Great God, the moon came out and shone full on my face, I eased myself down until only he tip of my nose was above the surface Thank heaven," I breathed as a cloud obscured the moon just as the boat brushed the willows. They struck under with their oars, actually struck me once, and just as I was about to seize the boat and take my chances of turning it over

and escaping, one of them said:
"He's all right, I tell you. Think ean't hit a man's head? Shove her off, and I breathed a prayer as the dip of the oars grew fainter. I remained in this uncomfortable posi-

ion about a half hour longer, then drew myself out and was soon traveling brough the woods. After a terrible ourney of hunger and fatigue I reached Little Rock and made my report,

Several days afterward I was again en route for Dripping Spring, this time with a strong posse of men. Touching White river near the place where I had fallen overboard, we dismounted to rest. We had not been there very long until we saw the coffin boat returning. I secreted myself and ordered my men to compe the boat to land and to bring the men t our resting place, instructing them as to

form of interrogation. When hailed they readily complied and approached the bank. They did not seem to like so much attention, for they did not move up the bank with any

great degree of alacrity.
"Do you know," said one of my men,
"What became of a United States official
named Griddlewood, who came up here some time ago?"

"No, sir," replied the captain of the coffin boat, "but I heard that he had bought a piece o' land over the mountains an' has opened a farm, "Did you ever meet him?"

"Believe I did meet him once at Ma Anderson's house. 'Peered to me like ne was sorter in love with the Anderson

"Don't suppose that I could find him, Mout find him if you wuster go over the hills."

"That's unnecessary," I remarked, stepping from behind s tree and confronting the villains. Iney threw up their hands and prayed that their lives might be spared. We did not intend to give them the least chance of escape and ecurely pinioning their hands, we took them down to the boat, where, after gaining all possible information, I let them under a strong guard. We were not long in gaining the neighborhood of Anderson's residence. It was a late hour

one of my officers to call Anderson, and gain I secreted myself.

Halloa! "All right," came from within the and pretty soon Anderson ap-

"Mr. Anderson, I believe," said the "Yes, sir; won't you come in?" "No, hardly got the time. I've come to this neighborhood in search of Major

Griddlewood. Are you acquainted with "Oh, yes, should say I am, for he and my daughter are to be married soon. I'll show her to you. Here, Soph," and the girl came out. "Here is a gentle-

man who is looking for your intended "Good evening, sir. Looking for the major, ch? How I wish I could see

"Here I am," I said, emerging from my hiding place and confronting my "intended" and her father. Anderson actually fell on the ground and his daughter uttered a shrick that made the woods ring. They were soon made prisoners and taken to the boat. Next lay the distillery was easily found and destroyed. The coffins were found to be lined with tin, and although ominous looking casks, were not bad as vessels of shipment.

The prisoners were tried and punished o the full extent of the law, and ever ince then, the Dripping Spring neighborhood has been one of the most or derly and law-abiding communities in

SPEAK GENTLY TO EACH OTHER,

A Story for the Children.

"Please to help me a minute, sister," mid little Frank "Oh, don't disturb me," I said; "I'm reading. "But just hold this stick, won't you

Frank. "I can't now, I want to finish this story," said I, emphatically; and my litthe brother turned away with a disap-pointed look in search of some one clad

while I drive this pin through?" said

lo assist him, Frank was a bright boy of ten years, and my only brother. He had been vis-iting a young friend, and had seen a windmill, and as soon as he came home his energies were all employed in making a small one; for be wes always trying to make tops, wecelbarrows, kites, and all sorts of things, such as boys delight in He had worked patiently all the morning with saw and knife, and now it only needed putting together to complete it; and his only sister had refused to assist him, and he had gone away with his young heart saddened.

I thought of all this immediately after he left me, and my book gave me to pleasure. It was not intentional m kindness, only thoughtlessness, for loved my brother, and was generally kind to him; still, I had refused to help him. I would have gone after him, and afforded the assistance, but I knew be had found some one else. But I had neglected an opportunity of gladdening

a childish heart. In half an hour Frank came bounding into the house, exclaiming: "Come Mary, I've got it up. Just see how i His tones were joyous, and saw he had forgotten my petulance, so I determined to atone by unusual kindness I went with him, and sure enough on a miniature windmill, and the arms were whirling around fast enough to please any boy. I praised the windmil and my little brother's ingenuity, and he seemed happy, and entirely forgetful of my unkindness, and I resolved, as I

had many times before, to be alway loving and gentle. A lew days passed by, and the shadov of a great sorrow darkened our dwelling. The joyous laugh and noisy glee wer bushed, and our boy lay in a darkened room with anxious faces around him. his cheeks flushed, and his eyes unnat urally bright. Sometimes his temple would moisten and his muscles relax and then hope would come into our hearts, and our eyes would fill with thankful tears. It was in one of those deceitful calms in his disease that he heard the noise of his little wheel, and

said: "I hear my windmill," "Does it make your head ache?" asked, "Shall we take it down?"

"Oh, no," he replied, "it seems as if I were out of doors, and it makes me feel better." He mused a moment, and then added: "Don't you remember, Mary, that I wanted you to help me fin ish it, and you were reading, and told me you could not? But it didn't make any difference, for mamma helped me.

Oh, how sadly those words fell upon my car!-and what bitter memorie they awakened! How I repented as kissed little Frank's forehead that I had ever spoken unkindly to him! Hours of sorrow went by, and we watched his couch, hope growing fainter and fainter, and anguish deeper, until one week from the morning on which he spoke of his hildish sports, we had closed the eye once so sparkling, and folded his hands over his pulseless heart. He sleeps over his pulseless heart. He sleeps now in the grave, and home is desolate; but the little windmill, the work of his busy hands, is still whirling in the breeze, just where he placed it, upon the roof of the old woodshed; and every time I see the tiny arms revolving I re-member the lost little Frank—and I remember also the thoughtless, unkind

Brothers and sisters, be kind to one another. Be gentle, considerate, and

YOO EARNEST. - A feature of the Santa Fe celebration was to have been a sham battle, intended to represent the capture of an Indian pueblo by the Span tards. The Indians climbed to the top of one of the buildings, brandishing their bows and arrows, and emitted shrill, ear-piercing shrieks. The bold Spaniards There was a hitch. The orig-

THE COUNTY CLERK GOT MAD.

True Story of an Unfortunate Hasture in a Pike County Fire Department.

Ed. Mott tells this funny story in the New York Sun: The County Clerk has resigned as a member of the Milford Fire Department, of which he, together with a fifty-foot hook and ladder truck and the ex-District Attorney, had long een an important appurtenance. was led to sever his connection with the department by what he alleges was a piece of deception on the part of the ex-District Attorney, by which deception his usefulness and two panels of board fence were simultaneously impaired, and his dignity as a citizen, a man, and

a grandfather greatly injured.

According to the accepted account of the affair, it seems that at a session of the boys at the Crissman House the athletic exercise came up for discussion, and much difference of opinion was found to exsist as to the individual merits of certain pedestrians. This discussion grew warm, and the ex-District Attorney was finally prompted to remark that when it came right down to powers of endurance as a pedestrian, he felt that he himself would never be called upon to take a back seat for any one, wl upon the County Clerk, who had failed to agree with the ex-District Attorney on any point during the evening, ejaculated rather contemptuously that some people could do more wonderful things with their months in ten minutes that they could perform with their hands and feet in six months. This was taken by the ex-District Attorney as a direct per-sonal allusion, and he obtained the floor to remark that if some people whom he might mention would mix more water with what they drank they would probably be better qualified for steady pedestrian exercises themselves. The County Clerk replied with some heat that, water or no water, he would bet \$5 with the ex-District Attorney, if the latter thought he could borrow the noney to put up, that he (the County Clerk) would walk the shoes off of him the ex-District Attorney) the best day he ever saw, and do it easy. The ex-District Attorney said that was all right, and if the County Clerk wanted to get mad he could get mad and be blamed to him; and as for money, he could show just as much as any one in the crowd. The County Clerk said if that was the ease it might not be a bad idea for the ex-District Attorney to show a little, as they had been sitting there all the even ing, and he hadn't seemed to be very auxious to sling much around. It is not known what the ex-District Attorney intended to reply, or what the result of this bandying of pleasantries might have been, for just then Jake Schorr, the stage driver, who was returning from a iate train at Port Jervis, came dashing down the road, with his team and erying

"Fire!" "Fire!" at the top of his lungs.
Then there was a hurrying to and fro among the boys. The hook and ladder truck was housed in the Crissman House barn. The County Clerk and the ex-District Attorney rushed for it at once. The former seized hold of it at the rear while the latter handled the tongue The night was very dark. The truck was quickly taken out, and the Courty Clerk shouted:

"Now let her go, boys! I'll push be behind and you handle the tongue."
Then he added to himself: "I'll see how much pedestrianism there is in that Distriet Attorney, now, you bet. He's got to be a good one if I don't wind him before this run is over."

Away they went. The fire was uptown, three-quarters of a mile away. Before they had gone half a block the County Clerk was clearing ten feet of

ground at every step.
"Sweet Christmas!" thought he, "what an infernal gait them boys have struck, If they keep that up the District At-torney'll be dead before he gets there,

and I'll bet on it. By this time the County Clerk's feet barely nad time to touch the ground at all. His hat was gone, and he swung along behind the truck like a kite tail in

"If he ain't a runner, I'm blowed!" he said. "If they don't get to that fire blame soon, or if he don't fall dead, I'm

A still greater burst of speed on the part of the truck lifted the County Clerk off his feet, and he struck out behind the machine as straight as a coupling pole, An instant he hung poised. Then he lost his grip. He shut his eyes and went right on. He rushed through space for fifty feet. Then he met r board fence. He took two panels of i with him as he went through it. As he rested in the middle of a five-acre potato patch he said:

"Well, I've heard of good running, but if that don't rather knock the spots off of anything ever done, I'm a three

legged pot."
So, when the County Clerk learned that he had been following that truck with Jake Schorr's horses hitched to the tongue and taking it over the ground at twenty miles an hour, and that the ex-District Attorney had coolly ridden on it every step of the way to the fire, he felt hurt. 'He said that if they wanted

to run a Fire Department on such principles they could, but as for him, no. And he resigned.

Too Fast.

About the most amusing young man at Saratoga is said to be the one whose tastes have run ahead of the money al-lowance which his father accords him, He could drive one horse without extravagence, but his desires extend to a pair; one good room would lodge him comfortably, but he likes to lounge in two; and so he goes, making himself miserable when he might be happy. Why does this bring him misery? Because he could pay his bills if he didn't make a fool of himself; but as it is, creditors hound him at every turn. He car piercing shrieks. The bold Spaniards paused. There was a hitch. The original plan was for the cavaliers to pretend to assault the pueblo, and the Indians were to let fly shower of blunt arrows into the ground at their feet. But it control to the knights that arrows might to astray, and they declined to take the

YOUNG MAN, BRACE UP.

WESTERN EDITOR'S ADVICE TO

The Young Man Who Sits Down in Idle-

#### (From the Milwaukee Sun.)

A lazy man is too contemptible to live, and has no rights his fellow men are bound to respect. Young man, you may as well understand, first as last, that you have got to work for all you get in this world. You may not always get what you earn, as there are men in this world too mean and contemptible to give to others what really belongs to them, but if you would keep out of the poor-house, and have a competency in your old age, you will have to work for it, To be sure there is a great difference in men. Some are endowed with greater intellectual powers than others, while some are greater physically. Some men are born low down in the scale of intellectualism, but mark you the physical of such a man. There is a way provided, however, for every man to better him-self. You won't find it in the gin mill, neither is it to be found at the gamingtable. Remember one thing, and that is, you have not the capacity to take into yourself all the strong drink made in this world, and you had better let the contract out before you attempt to work on it. Don't bet all you have on a bobtail flush, or before you know it the other man will either raise you out of the game or come in on a straight flush. Nine hundred and ninety young men out of a thousand, whe started with an idea of becoming suddenly rich by betting on a sure thing, get left, and are worse off than when they came into the game. The bay horse is more liable to get beat if you hold a pool check on him than he was before you put up your money. Such certainties are uncertainties, and nevergive up a certainty for an uncertainty. Don't fool with the tiger; you can't most always tell which way the beast will jump. tail flush, or before you know it the

peast will jump. When a young man sits down in idleness, with an idea that the world owes him a living, it's high time his body was committed to the dust from whence it came. As for his soul, nothing will ever be known of it. It is so small that it would rattle round in the shell of a mustard seed, and when it leaves his lazy carcass, is for ever lost on account of its

infinite proportions.

A record of the young men who have been unfortunate enough to have a for-tune left them shows that eight in ten never amount to a single atom in the world, and seven out of the eight die bankrupts, financially, morally, and

otherwise. When a father brings up his son in idleness, never teaching him the first principle of economy or the value of a dollar, he commits a terrible blunde The father guilty of such a crime generally has to saw wood for a living in his old age. Nine ont of ten of the boys with fathers who bring them up in idle luxury, ere they reach the meridian of total wrecks. Wrecked on the rocks of total depravity which lie beneath the stream of life and on whose sharp and ragged edges thousands of have been wrecked and ruined. Money bags may, like bladders, keep you above the waters of distress for a time. but puncture them, let their contents

escape, and you sink. Young man, you have undoubtedly meant to do well. No young man ever goes astray intentionally, but in some idle thoughtless moment he graduates from soda water and lemonade to some thing stronger, and before he is fairly aware of it he has not only lost caste, but has a whole menageric on his hands and is employing a doctor to help dispose of his immense elephants and the snakes that laughingly cuddle in his boots. Yes, the world presents too many temptations for the minds of all to with-stand, and the only safe way for a young man is to keep away from the temptaman is to keep away from the tempta-tion. If you see a man at a wheel of fortune win ten times running by betting on the red, you just keep your hands out of your pocket and see him lose all he made at the next turn of the wheel

and on the very color or number you knew would win. Boys, the recklessness of youth is what has caused so many mothers' hair to turn as white as the driven snow. It's this that has caused so many fathers and mothers to give up by the wayside and be laid in premature graves. The follies of our youth hang heavier upon the hearts of our fathers and mothers than the millstone that grinds the kernel into the finest flour. It's a pity that some of our young men of to-day didn't fall in between the millatones before they have caused the trouble they have.

### A Way They Have in Russia.

that recently in a south Bussian village a peasant was accused of a theft. The superist kept out of the way, but sent an advocate to plead his cause before the local judicial magnate. The lawyer employed all his clouence to convince the Judge that his client was innocent, but his clever appeal had no effect upon the Magiatrate, who knew the accused, and had probably condemned him before he heard the details of the case. He gave the sentence—five and twenty blows with a rod. The village Solomon was with a rod. The village Solomon was informed that the criminal could not be

"Never mind." he observed, "Justice must have its course. As the criminal is not in our hands, we decree that his advocate shall receive the flogging. The man who has the face to defend such a rascal deserves to be punished."

The luckless lawyer in vain pro against the illegality, about The loss of his time and his seed on tended, would be quite punishment. But the stiff our was nectually seized, bound and receive the twenty-five strokes as the representations.

Tax whale thinks itself a big fish, and one cannot make a good dive without